*Hor.* 'Tis well: and I haue met a Gentleman
Hath promiſt me to helpe one to another,
A fine Muſitian to inſtruct our miſtris,
So ſhall I no whit be behind in dutie
To faire *Bianca*, ſo beloued of me.
*Gre.* Beloued of me, and that my deeds ſhall proue.
*Gru.* And that his bags ſhall proue.
*Hor. Gremio*, 'tis now no time to vent our loue,
Liſten to me, and if you ſpeake me faire,
Ile tell you newes indifferent good for either.
Heere is a Gentleman whom by chance I met
Vpon agreement from vs to his liking,
Will vndertake to woo curſt *Katherine*,
Yea and to marrie her, if her dowrie pleaſe.
*Gre.* So ſaid, ſo done, is well:
*Hortenſio*, haue you told him all her faults?
*Petr.* I know ſhe is an irkeſome brawling ſcold:
If that be all Maſters I heare no harme.
*Gre.* No, ſayſt me ſo, friend? what Countreyman?
*Petr.* Borne in *Verona*, old *Butonios* ſonne:
My father dead, my fortune liues for me,
And I do hope good dayes and long, to ſee.
*Gre.* Oh ſir, ſuch a life with ſuch a wife, were ſtrange:
But if you haue ſtomacke, too't a Gods name,
You ſhall haue me aſſiſting you in all.
But will you woo this wild-cat?
*Petr.* Will I liue?
*Gru.* Wil he woo her? I: or Ile hang her.
*Petr.* Why came I hither, but to that intent?
Thinke you, a little dinne can daunt mine eares?
Haue I not in my time heard Lyons rore?
Haue I not heard the ſea, puft vp with windes,
Rage like an angry Boare, chafed with ſweat?
Haue I not heard great Ordnance in the field?
And heauens Artillerie thunder in the Skies?
Haue I not in a pitched battell heard
Loud larums, neighing ſteeds, and trumpets clangue?
And do you tell me of a womans tongue?
That giues not halfe ſo great a blow to heare,





As wil a Cheſſe-nut in a Farmers fire
Tuſh, tu ſh, feare boyes with bugs.
*Gru.* For he feares none.
*Grem*, *Hortenſio* hearke:
This Gentleman is happily arriu'd,
My mind e preſumes for his owne g
*Hor.* I promiſt we would be Cont
And beare his charge of wooing wha
*Gremio.* And ſo we will, prouide
*Gru.* I would I were as ſure of a g

*Enter Tranio braue, an*

*Tra.* Gentlemen God ſaue you.
Tell me I beſeech you which is the
To the houſe of Signior *Baptiſta M*
*Bion.* He that ha's the two faire
*Tra.* Euen he *Biondello*.
*Gre.* Hearke you ſir, you meane
*Tra.* Perhaps him and her ſir, wh
*Petr.* Not her that chides ſir, at an
*Tanio.* I loue no chiders ſir: *Bio*
*Luc.* Well begun *Tranio*.
*Hor.* Sir a word ere you go:
Are you a ſutor to the Maid you talke
*Tra.* And I be ſir, is it any offenc
*Gremio.* No: If without more wo
*Tra.* Why ſir, I Pray you are no
as for you?
*Gre.* But ſo is not ſhe.
*Tra.* For what reaſon I beſeech y
*Gre.* For this reaſon if you'l kno
That ſhe's the choice loue of Signior
*Hor* That ſhe is the choſen of Sig
*Tra.* Softly my Maſters: If you b
Do me this right: heare me patience
*Baptiſta* is a noble Gentleman,
To whom my Father is not all vnkno
And were his daughter fairer then ſh
She may more ſutors haue, and me f

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